

FASHIONS AT HOME AND ABROAD



PRETTY FOULARD HOUSE GOWN.

THERE are few really old ladies to be found nowadays, but there are some charming matrons who do not pose as young women and who are not ashamed of their beautiful white hair. They are young in mind and body and very often in figure as well. I have no sympathy with the woman who has perhaps a jolly family around her and yet who says with the air of a martyr that it does not matter what she wears, for her day is over. Probably if this is the way she feels her day is sure enough over, but she ought to consider the bad effect this has on the young spirits growing up around her, and in these days, when the schoolboy is so proud of his well-dressed, young-looking mother, and the girl who is just coming out looks upon her as her best friend or a kind of elder sister, it is only right that she should take an interest in her clothes. She may even be a grand mother—indeed, some of the smartest and handsomest women here in America are—but it does not follow that she must go about in funeral black. On the contrary, with white hair she will look better in cream, white, pale gray, green or mauve, at least in the summer months. The long lines and sweeping draperies of the season in soft satins, tulle and mousselines and the revival of the lace fichu are happy resources for the matron who loves to dress to the extreme. One of the illustrations shows a new boating dress for a young girl, a practical frock, in which the girl does the rowing herself and gives up the role for the time being of sitting in the stern and looking pretty while a Gibsonesque creature of the masculine type paddles the canoe. The sunbonnet effect carried out in the white tulle hat is very

charming, and the touch of the black velvet on the trim is extremely French.

The Popular Pump.

Pumps, both in white kid and in white leather, are worn, and the trimming for the pump consists of a tiny bow of white kid. There are enamel pumps in the pale colors which go very well with the pastels, such as light yellow, the most delicate of green and the finest and softest of heliotrope.

In each and every case the stockings must match the shoes, and the match must be exact. There is no such thing as shoes and stockings that do not match. They must correspond to a nicety, fabric, tone and general style being the same.

The Redingote Again.

From Paris comes word that the very latest fad of the ultra-fashionables is the loose-fitting, unlined redingote of mousseline, elaborately touched. This filmy garment, though not cut full and loose, does not cling closely to the figure, but falls in a soft, vague outline suggesting the lines of the figure beneath.

The soutache embroidery is very heavy and elaborate at the bottom, running up upon the body of the coat in lighter and more scattered designs, and the neck and loose draped sleeves are bordered in heavy design. Worn over white summer frocks this redingote, either in black or white, promises to be one of the favorite fashions of the Parisians, who speak the last word on the season's fashions, but the garment is too extreme and too costly to find acceptance with any other class.

About the Parasol.

Some of the newest parasols are easy to imitate as well as attractive in themselves.

One such is of white linen, embroidered with rows of large white stars. The design is such as one might get from any book illustration—an illustrated edition of Anderson's fairy tales, for instance—and since it is done in outline and satin stitch it is quick and simple work.

Another hint for the girl who has to travel a long way to make both ends meet lies in a sunshade of the softest cream linen painted with soft bluish purple hyacinths.

Any girl with a lot of artistic taste or talent can make one of these for herself. Give a plain and inexpensive parasol. Each petal of the flower is simply a single spot of paint, and the linen takes the color beautifully, blending it into all sorts of soft shades.

Only a word to the amateur—do not use ordinary paints, but dyes or pyrographic stains, preferably the former. Buy red, yellow and blue, and you have your palette ready made at hand. Place a blotter under

the work to catch superfluous moisture and keep your brush dry.

Finally there are the exquisite shadow-work parasols which a girl clever with her needle can make especially effective. If she uses a soft color for the shadow work and lines the sunshade with thin material to match.

A Cool Hat.

Green hats and green trimmings are one of the late summer's introductions among popular fancies. A smart one was seen recently with a white linen suit. The hat was of fine green straw trimmed with a soft drapery of green silk and two big gray speckled wings, over which fell a pair of softly shaded green wings. The hat was the shape of a big bell.

A Sensible Revival.

For light wraps nothing is prettier than the old-fashioned mantlet, which has been revived not only for older women, but for

girls as well. These are made of Brussels net trimmed with lace over china silk, also of Swiss embroidery trimmed with its own ruffles and black silk covered with ruffles of lace or fish net edged with ribbon.

Colors are not fashionable in these wraps, the preference being given to black and white. They are made of one piece only, with long, narrow stoles, and the fullness is given by the shirred and gathered ruffle at the edge of the cape and at the ends of the stoles. They are easy to make at home and can be worn over any manner of thin frock.

The Rajah Coat.

One of the smartest of rajah coat suits seen this season was of champagne color. The skirt was cut in five scores, with a very narrow front panel of embroidery, and this was bordered on either side by a stitched band of tulle of the same shade. Around the bottom was a narrow band of the tulle, with a simple design in embroidery



NEWEST STYLES IN TAILORED COATS.



SMART FOULARD FROCK.

heading it at the two side front gores and outlining the two side front seams. The back was quite plain, except for the band of silk around the bottom. There was a pony coat—at least it was as near a pony model as anything. It was no side seams, and the back was cut in French lines with the empire effect. The fronts were fashioned of crosswise tucking, supplemented with a narrow shaped vest of tulle, decorated with silk frogs, which also serve as fastenings. An odd feature was introduced in the vest, which was some two inches above the side fronts, and just where this vest ended, or at the waist line, were two large ornaments of crocheted silk. The sleeves were somewhat more full than ordinarily seen in the prevailing models and bagged slightly over the narrow elbow cuff.

For Outdoor Use.

If a woman is a suburbanite and uses the train daily she can make no better choice for protection of her frock than to wear one of these rajah ulsters, made loose and full and covering every inch of her gown.

The silk-finished rubber coats in bright blue and other colors flood the counters and seem to be popular. They are not pretty, they are not and they promise to be exceedingly common. However, as so many women like them, there is little use for entering a protest against them.

They were brought out merely for motor-ing and are now used for shopping by women who have never been in a motor, just as elbow sleeves in blouses were brought out for house wear and the Peter Pan waists for outdoor sports, and yet they were run to ground by women on the streets and in public places and therefore faded from fashion at once.

Changes in fashions are noticed first often

in sleeves, though at this midseason all lengths seem to be in vogue. If for any reason there is no marked revolution in them, then a frock will generally look fairly smart throughout another three or four months. As yet there is no especially conspicuous change in the sleeves, for they are much like those worn last year, but on close inspection there is visible a decided tendency toward a longer model than was fashionable last spring.

Now there is a distinct style of sleeve appropriate for every dress. For the morning, for example, full length sleeves are returning to favor, for afternoon three-quarter or full length for a simple frock, elbow length for a reception dress, and then in the evening the sleeves remain very short.

For Mourning Wear.

One modiste declares that women who are in mourning are in perpetual indecision as to what is proper to wear and what is not. The attraction of the colored gown is undeniable. And, after her long wear of black, a woman looks forward eagerly to putting on something more cheerful, but there are proprieties to be observed. And it is here that the fine trick of the dress artist can be noted.

For the benefit of the woman who has worn black for a year or more there may be given some fashion rules for the guidance of her wardrobe. One of these is that she may wear all the gold jewelry she owns and all the jet. She may also wear silver, gun metal, gold antiques and all other ornaments that are not set with colored stones.

Diamonds and pearls are permissible in all but the deepest mourning, and for second mourning there now comes some pretty jewelry in violet enamel.

Paris Fashion Glimpses From Boulevard and Bois.

Special Correspondence of The Star.

PARISIANS have enthusiastically taken up the fad for week-end parties in the country. Originally intended as a safety valve for society during the rush of the winter season, the week end has now gradually come to be the most important feature of the summer. In theory there is nothing more delightful or beneficial than one of these parties, and if the week end of fact bore more resemblance to that of fancy we should in all probability thrive upon it. As it is, however, it is quite the most exhausting of all the amusements designed for our benefit and carried out to our undoing. For one thing the week end is frequently a plunge into the unknown. There are, of course, some houses in which we know by experience or intuition just what to expect. A long course of these functions whets the instinct to such an extent that one can pretty accurately gauge the capacity of the cook and the mental capabilities of the guests by the way the hostess puts on her hat. We all know perfectly well the house to avoid, in which the guests are expected to be in conversation after dinner, and where you have an uncomfortable feeling that unless you attend Sunday morning services with the family you are under the ban of your hostess's displeasure. But then there's the other week-end party that is the most enjoyable of institutions—where everybody is jolly and congenial and where you are not entertained to distraction.

A Dreadful Suspicion.

In my wanderings about at these affairs I have come to the conclusion that their lack of success is due to the fact that a great majority of hostesses seem to invite their guests on the alphabetical principle. Certainly this must have been the case at a party in which I found myself last week, for beyond the fact that everybody's name began with H there was no earthly clue as to why they should have been collected under the same roof. If any of them had had sufficient sense of humor to see the incongruity of the situation, the party might have proved more cheerful. As it was they all took themselves seriously, and there was nothing left to do but to bawn and fret through the dragging hours as best they could.

It was a fine commentary on natural selection to compare the gloom of the assembly to the cheerfulness on Monday morning. One then realized how great had been the ten-

sion of the previous days and the intense relief we all felt at parting from each other, and I regret to say, from our hostess.

In England when royalty goes visiting it has the privilege of inviting its own company. Under these circumstances one can imagine an ideal week end. The smart set when it inaugurated the fashion of "bringing your own man with you" was also striving in the right direction, for really when you come to think of it nothing is more difficult as a rule than to get on with the man or woman provided for you by a harassed hostess. In bringing your own friends you have taken a great responsibility off her shoulders, while if the party is a failure—well, in that case, to quote the poet, "You have only yourself to blame."

But Vain Repetition.

It seems rather discouraging to talk about the latest fashions when Signor Maso, the famous Italian archaeologist, has just announced that there is nothing new under the sun of fashion. This gentleman has taken the wind out of our sartorial sails by having discovered that 4,000 years ago the ladies of Mycenae wore hats that in all essentials were duplicates of those we are wearing this summer. This same learned authority also tells us that it was as early as the sixth century that France assumed the role of dictator of fashion, a position she has never relinquished. We are further informed that all the arts, even that of dress, can be traced back to the Chinese or Japanese influence. The costumes of the French women even at an early date showed evidence, though in a less marked degree, of the Japanese idea. It only goes to show that nothing is permanent but change.

Another old story, young in comparison, though, with the oriental influence, is that of the crinoline, which in B. C. days flourished despite our notions of long, flowing feminine draperies and loose, shapeless garments. There is little chance of this outlandish mode being adopted by us in this age of over-crowding. How could we clothe ourselves in crinoline and at the same time travel in the Metropolitan or even exist in a small apartment here in the Ville Lumiere? No, the thing is impossible.

The crinoline idea did cause a little flurry of excitement when an elegant appeared the other day at a Feteaux fete in a domed skirt that more than suggested the old bouffant effects. I do not think that a genuine crinoline was worn with the costume in question, but certainly the skirt was mounted on especially constructed petticoats.

The White Petticoat Tyranny.

Apocryphal of petticoats nothing that is not



MIDSUMMER MOURNING MODES WORN IN PARIS.

easily soiled and as perishable as possible. Smart smartness is consequently only white lawn petticoats are considered the thing. English embroidery of the finest sort and feathered scalloped worked by hand are smaller than lace unless it be a very expensive kind. Flounces of exquisitely sheer spotted muslin on these skirts are fascinating, especially when of some dainty color, yellow being the most approved of Dame Fashion at present.

The latest innovation and one of which no phylaxist figure and which she dresses "rationally" can disapprove is the whaleboneless corset. This invention is the delight of every woman who prides herself on her slim, graceful figure and who has been until now prevented from showing off to the very best advantage in up-to-date clothes. The whaleboneless corset marks an epoch in the evolution of dress, for unlike any of its predecessors it combines elegance with hygiene and comfort. My own experience has been that so-called rational corsets have been the most irrational of all, for they deform the figure both in reality and in appearance. But now we have at last a corset which adheres to the natural lines of the body while proving an absolutely sufficient support for the blouses and the light-fitting tailored gowns and princess frocks. It will, if necessary, disguise an empoument or any other fault, while accentuating the good points of a figure. The artificially acquired small waist is quite forgotten, and the corset is done can give. What we have needed was a corset which respected health, nature and art, and the busy dress reformers must now look elsewhere for complaint since this blessing has appeared in the new model.

Some Modish Jewelry.

In an important shop in the Boulevard des Italiens the whole window is devoted to a display of black jewelry. Paris seems suddenly stricken with a passion for these somber ornaments, and they are certainly very effective worn with a black gown of thin, gauzy stuff. One does not have to be even in second mourning to wear the black ornament with propriety, the only point insisted upon being that they appear in company with a black costume. So great an influence has the jewelry in the up-to-date toilet that modists are building up whole creations around a necklace of odd design or a set of belt and corsage ornaments. And these jewels are not always of the first water, anything that is unique being more in vogue than the merely expensive. In connection with the Parisian touch of black the last cry is a band of "noir"

around the hem of a light frock that is to see service on the lawn. An air of extreme smartness is added if above this band of black there is a second one of lace or embroidery, but to be in keeping the black must be repeated on the bodice.

Here in Paris we have gone "daffy" over peach pink tints this summer, and a lovely pearl pink, none of these is the case of her wardrobe. One of these is that she may wear all the gold jewelry she owns and all the jet. She may also wear silver, gun metal, gold antiques and all other ornaments that are not set with colored stones.

CATHERINE TALBOT.

A Black Costume.

Quite economical and extremely effective is a fine black Russian net dress trimmed with stripes of broad black tulle ribbon, and the same idea may be executed in colored net and colored tulle ribbon.

Let a man pray that none of his woman-kind will form a just estimation of him—Thackeray.

PREMATURE GRAYNESS
is the fate of many a young woman.
The Imperial Hair Regenerator
The Standard Hair Coloring
For Gray or Bleached Hair
is recognized the world over as the only preparation which is absolutely harmless, restores gray hair to its natural color, or makes bleached hair any shade desired. Colors are durable and natural; when applied cannot be detected; is unaffected by baths, and permits curling. Sample of your hair colored free. Correspondence confidential.
IMPERIAL CHEM. CO., 135 W. 24th St., New York
Sold and applied by
M. C. Whelan, 1105 F St. N.W.
PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Removes dandruff, itching humors, cures scalp diseases, restores gray hair to its youthful color. 25c and 50c at Druggists.